The Compound

Literary Devices – Chapter 9-10

1. **“ON MY WAY TO GET SOME LUNCH, MY MIND WHIRLED. MAN, first the Internet is connected, and then Dad says it’s not.**
2. **He lied right to my face. And lying only came that easily when you did it a lot. So what else was he lying about?”**
3. **“I needed to get a grip.**
4. **Bothering my sister might help. “You’re pretty in pink.”**[**\***](http://floridatheatre.com/assets/pretty_in_pink_650x300_a01_.jpg)
5. **Her face turned my way with a hint of a smile.**
6. **“No, wait. You’re pretty pathetic in pink.” I laughed.”**
7. **“She was really starting to ruin my lunch.**
8. **“Last time I checked, we’re all on the same side. The underside.”**
9. **Dad called her his little Holstein, because as long as she ate well and got enough rest, she produced a lot of milk. Plenty for the Supplements. And for us.”**
10. **“It was strange. Not in a bad way. More like the leftover milk at the bottom of a bowl of Cheerios with sugar.”**
11. **We don’t care about other people and we’re only out for ourselves.”**
12. **I pushed away my empty plate. “That’s a load of bull.”**
13. **“But it wasn’t like we had a choice when Dad put his mind to something.**
14. **My protest was short-lived and in the end I believed I had no choice but to drink it and gag.”**
15. **“Oh, I’m working on something big.”**
16. **“What?” She squealed. “I could tell you, but then I’d have to kill you.”**
17. **“...when I woke up, my appetite tortured. Lying there and reminiscing made it a thousand times worse. ”**
18. **“ After they gushed over us for a moment or two, they handed off their coats to the servants.”**
19. **“Dad started making the rounds.**
20. **I watched him make small talk, perhaps asking if they tried the turducken yet.**
21. **He’d wait while each guest had eaten at least one bite in front of him, ever the dutiful host, making sure his guests were taken care of.”**
22. **“Our social life was sheltered, to say the least.**
23. **Rare were the moments when we were allowed to go somewhere on our own, without supervision.**
24. **We lived for the unpredictable moments that Dad’s dinner guests usually provided.”**
25. **“I tried to make it to the bathroom, but …I tripped, landing on the floor in time to spew my guts on the shoes in front of me...”**
26. **“My eyes snapped into focus. A blond-haired cherub sat on my chest, gurgling as it smacked me again. One of the Supplements.”**
27. **“Little Miss Perfect … didn’t understand how our circumstances would deteriorate; forcing us to do things no one should ever have to do.”**